

INSANE CLOWN POSSE

THE

RENDUUM

TM

TM

CHAOS!
COMICS

#1 (of 12)

JAN. 2000

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RENDUUM



Psychopathic Records™

WARNING
EXPLICIT
CONTENT

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BOOK
4-K
1999
FLOREA



Psychopathic Records™

WARNING
EXPLICIT
CONTENT

ICP THE PENDULUM

#1 (of 12)

WICKED SLUM LORDS

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Graphic design by

Mike Flippin

THE DARK CARNIVAL APPROACHES

Yo there Juggalos! In your sweaty little hands is the Pendulum #1. The first of 12 special issues, each one containing a CD with a new song from ICP. When ya got all 12 issues ya have the whole Pendulum album. Plus, there's a piece of a puzzle on the front of each CD jacket, so when you put all twelve together you get the baddest ICP poster ever! So make sure you get to your local comic shop and tell them to pre-order a copy of every issue of the Pendulum so ya don't miss out. And what's up with the Clowns you ask.....The apocalypse is drawing near as the Wicked Clowns face off against their toughest opponents yet. The evil being known as the "Creature" has called forth his shadow warriors "Twiztid" to destroy, once and for all, the Insane Clown Posse. Will Twiztid be able to stop ICP from ruining the Creature's plans for world domination? Step inside and behold the beginning of the end!

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DETROIT,
MICHIGAN...

"ALL UNITS, BE ADVISED
SUSPECTS ARE **ARMED
AND DANGEROUS**, SEEN
LEAVING THE RESIDENCE
AT 3324 BROADING
STREET... THE, Uh,
MAYOR'S ESTATE. THE
BODY COUNT IS NOW
14 INCLUDING THE
MAYOR. I REPEAT,
SUSPECTS ARE **ARMED
AND DANGEROUS**...

"DAMN. WHY
I **ALWAYS**
GOTTA BLEED?"

BOOYAH!!

"I MEAN, I AIN'T BEIN'
NEGATIVE AND SHIT,
'CAUSE WHEN I'M BLEEDIN'
LIKE A STUCK PIG, I
THINK OF MY BODY AS
HALF **FULL** OF BLOOD,
INSTEAD OF HALF **EMPTY**."



BUT WHEN YOU BEEN
STABBED AND SHOT
ENOUGH TIMES LIKE ME,
YOU CAN'T HELP BUT BE,
LIKE, "**FUCK THE WORLD!**"



HEY
SHAGGS, I'M
GONNA GO BACK
AND GET THAT FUCKIN'
COP WHO SHOT YA.
JUST CHILL HERE
FOR A BIT AND
DO THE **TUSH
PUSH**.

AND
WATCH WHERE
YOU **SPILL** YOUR
BLOOD, YA ASS-
HOLE! YOU ALMOST
GOT IT ON MY
NEW NIKES.



AND QUIT
CRYIN', "I NEED A
DOCTOR! I NEED
A DOCTOR!" SHIT, AT
A TIME LIKE **THIS**, IS ALL
YOU CAN THINK ABOUT
YOURSELF? STOP
BEING SELFISH!



"OUCH...
FUCK."

"THE WORST PART ABOUT
J'S COMMENTS IS HE
KNOWS I HAVE A HARD
TIME REMEMBERIN' THE
STEPS TO THE **TUSH
PUSH**."



RRROOOWWWLLL!

OFFICER DOWN! I REPEAT, OFFICER DOWN! WHERE THE HELL'S THAT BACKUP!

SCREEEE

POLICE

AH JEEZ... TED'S THROAT, OFFICER MURPHY'S THROAT IS CUT BAD... CAN'T STOP THE BLEEDING... SUSPECTS HAVE FLED INTO AN ALLEYWAY NORTH OF WARREN AVENUE... AH, JEEZE... I THINK I SHOT ONE.

SCREEEE

HOOONNNKKK

LOOK OUT! GOD-DAMN!

VRR PLOOM

SUSPECTS ARE THE ONES WE'RE AFTER... CLOWNS... MAKE-UP, AND... AND AXES. I'M PRETTY SURE I SHOT ONE BEFORE... WAIT... HOLD ON, I THINK I SEE SOMETHING...

CHARLIE, THIS IS UNIT 151. WE'RE ALMOST THERE. WHAT DO YOU SEE? OVER!

I SEE... I SEE... HOLY FUUUU... AHHH!

CHARLIE, I REPEAT, WHAT DO YOU SEE?

WE'RE THERE, HANG A RIGHT AT THE CORNER!





...WE BE
FEELIN' OUR
WHEATIES
TODAY!

OFFICERS...
DOWN. SEND
AMBULANCE.

THE SOLUTION COMPOUND,
SOMEWHERE IN ARIZONA...

AH, YES. I
HAVE THEM. I
SENSE THE
WICKED
CLOWNS.

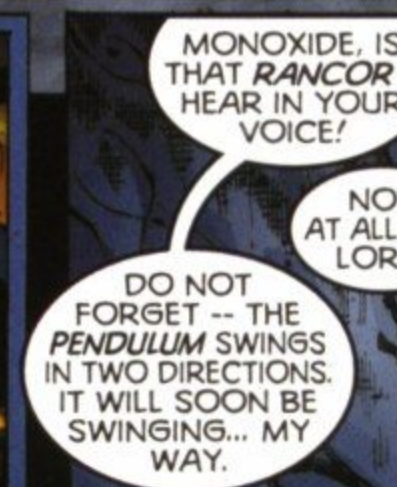


THE
CLOWNS HAVE
TANGLED WITH
SOME OF MY
ROACHES... AND
MY PETS HAVE
LOST.



SUCH IS
THE FATE OF
YOUR "PETS." IT IS
THEIR DESTINY. FROM
THE MOMENT THEY
ARE BORN, THE UNDER-
WORLD SCREAMS
FOR THEIR SOULS.
HEE HEE HEE!

THOSE
THAT FOLLOW
YOU ARE LIKE
STONES THROWN
INTO A DEEP, DARK
POOL OF ETERNAL
DAMNATION.



MONOXIDE, IS
THAT RANCOR I
HEAR IN YOUR
VOICE!

NOT
AT ALL, MY
LORD.

DO NOT
FORGET -- THE
PENDULUM SWINGS
IN TWO DIRECTIONS.
IT WILL SOON BE
SWINGING... MY
WAY.

REMEMBER
THAT I AM
THE SOLUTION.
I AM... EVERY-
THING.



MASTER,
DO NOT THINK
THAT WE ARE NOT
SATISFIED. WE ARE
PLEASED YOU HAVE
PULLED US FROM
THE VOID, FOR IT IS
A PLACE OF GREAT
SUFFERING.

BUT WE
CANNOT FORGET
THAT IT IS A PLACE
DEvised BY YOUR
HAND FOR PEOPLE
LIKE US... YOUR,
HOW DO YOU SAY?
ROACHES?



ENOUGH!
YOU
BELONG TO
ME... YOU ALWAYS
HAVE! KNOW YOUR
PLACE, SHADOW
DEMONS, ERE I SEND
YOU BACK TO
SUFFER LIKE NEVER
BEFORE!



WE ARE
READY TO DO
YOUR BIDDING,
MASTER. FOR EVEN
THOUGH WE ARE NOT
TRULY ALIVE, WE ARE
APPRECIATIVE OF
THE LIFE YOU HAVE
RESTORED TO
US.

AND
EVEN THOUGH
WE ARE NOT TRULY
DEAD, WE ARE
CONTENT THAT WE
CARRY DEATH WITH US
LIKE A BLACK SHROUD,
INSTEAD OF BEING
BURIED IN ONE.



GOOD,
THEN YOU
KNOW WHAT
YOU MUST
DO.

INDEED,
TAKE DELIGHT
IN KILLING THE
CLOWNS. BUT BE
WARNED: THEY
ARE POWERFUL
ADVER-
SARIES!



YES.
WE WILL
DESTROY THEM
FOR YOU,
MASTER.



DO NOT
UNDER-
ESTIMATE
THEM.



BUT I
WOULD ADVISE
YOU TO TAKE HEED
OF YOUR OWN
WARNING, MY LORD,
FOR ALL CREATURES
ARE DECEIVING. IT IS
HUMAN *AND*
INHUMAN
NATURE.



AND
SHADOWS
TEND TO BE THE
MOST DECEIVING
AND ELUSIVE
OF ALL.

SOUTHWEST
DETROIT...

ALL
RIGHT, THEN.
I'M OUTIE.

DON'T
LOSE YOUR
PANTIES
JUST YET.

UGHNN...

SSSSSSSSSS

SSSHAAAAH

HEY, BOX.
TURN YOUR
CRANK. WE NEED
SOME HOODOO-
VOODOO...

BE
SILENT!



THE
DARK
CARNIVAL
KNOWS WHAT
YOU NEED...
ALWAYS!

THESE
PROPHETS HAVE
SUMMONED THE US
BECAUSE OF SHAGGY'S
MORTAL WOUND. ALAS,
THE CARNIVAL WILL
NOT ASSIST THEM
TODAY. FOR OUR
POWER EBBS AND
FLOWS...

...SHAGGY
WILL NOT DIE. A
CRIPPLE HE WILL
BE FOR THE REST
OF HIS DAYS. THE
HOUR OF DARKNESS
IS UPON HIM...

FUCK
THAT,
BITCH!

...THERE
IS A SOLUTION
TO THIS PUZZLE.
THE KEY TO
SALVATION IS A
SANCTUARY IN THE
MIDST OF THIS
REALM OF
CORRUPTION
AND SIN...

...HOLY
HANDS PLACED
UPON THE WOUNDED
MAN WILL GRANT
HIM A NEW LIFE
THROUGH THE
POWER OF DIVINE
INFLUENCE...

...BEWARE
OF SHADOWS
THAT LURK
WITH DEADLY
INTENT...

FUCK
ME!

UUGH...
I THINK YOU
PISSSED IT
OFF, DOG.

... THE
NIGHT HOLDS
DANGERS
THAT SURGE
LIKE A SILENT
TIDE.

AIN'T
THAT A
BITCH?



SHIT,
COME ON. WE
CAN'T LET YOU
BLEED ALL OVER
DETROIT'S
NICE CLEAN
STREETS.



ACK!

SORRY,
LITTLE SISTERS.
NO TIME FOR
SACK SMACKING
NOW. TEA BAG
YOU LATER!



WHAT
DO YA SAY,
DOPE, OL'
SALT?



ANY
MUTHA
FUCKIN'
PORT IN THE
STORM,
EH?



SLAMMM





CLICK
CLACK

YOU
GOT TEN
SECONDS TO LEAVE
THIS PLACE, AND
EIGHT OF THEM
ARE ALREADY
GONE...

...OR, IN
THE NAME OF
GOD, I SWEAR I
WILL STRIKE YOU
DOWN LIKE AN
AVENGING
ANGEL!



HEY,
CAN'TCHA SEE
THE MAN I CARRY
IS ONE OF THE
HOLDEST AROUND?
WE CAME HERE
FOR SOME
HELP.

LOOK
HERE, MAN, THIS
AIN'T NO HOSPITAL.
AND FROM THE
LOOKS OF YOU TWO,
HE PROBABLY GOT
THAT WOUND IN
SOME KINDA
GANG HIT.

SORRY,
BUT I USED TO
RUN IN A GANG
AND I **REFUSE** TO
HELP ANYBODY WHO
MAKES IT HARD FOR
GOOD, GOD-
FEARING
PEOPLE...

...TO
WALK THE
STREETS AT
NIIII...
ULP!



UM, AS
I WAS SAYIN',
THE LORD SAYS
JUDGE NOT,
LEST YE BE
JUDGED!



LET GOD'S MERCY
BE UPON YOU,
GOOD BROTHER,
AND BRING YOUR
FRIEND UP TO LAY
DOWN ON THE
PULPIT.

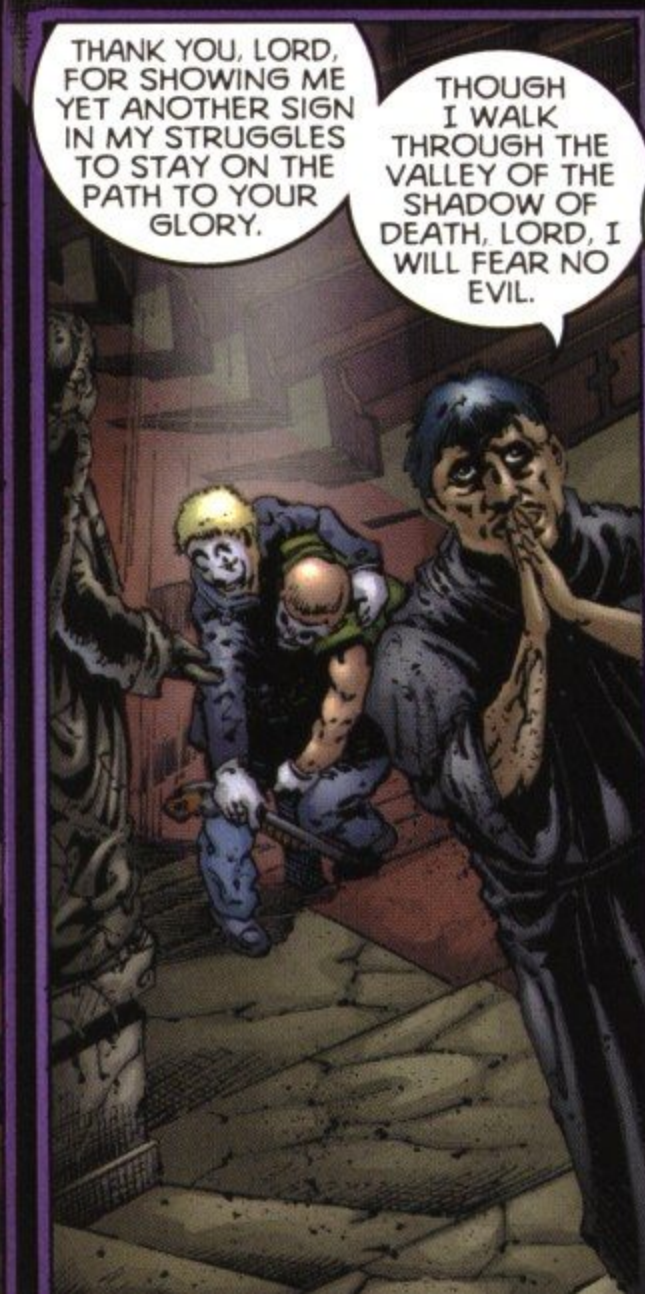
C'MON
SHAGGS.

AAHH...



THANK YOU, LORD,
FOR SHOWING ME
YET ANOTHER SIGN
IN MY STRUGGLES
TO STAY ON THE
PATH TO YOUR
GLORY.

THOUGH
I WALK
THROUGH THE
VALLEY OF THE
SHADOW OF
DEATH, LORD, I
WILL FEAR NO
EVIL.



BUT
WHAT ABOUT
A **SHOTGUN**,
LORD? WHERE
IS **THAT** COVERED
IN THE HOLY
BOOK?



DON'T WORRY, PREACH. WE ONLY NEED A *BIT* OF A MIRACLE TO SAVE MY FRIEND SHAGGY HERE.

THAT *IS* YOUR LINE OF WORK, AIN'T IT.

HEY, IT'S TRUE THE LORD WORKS IN *STRANGE* AND MYSTERIOUS WAYS...

...BUT THERE'S NOTHING *MYSTERIOUS* ABOUT THAT GUNSHOT WOUND. I'D SAY YOUR FRIEND IS GOING TO DIE UNLESS YOU GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL.

NOT AN OPTION.

MAN, I'M NOT A *DOCTOR*. WHAT CAN I DO?

FAITH HEALING.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME, ANYWAY, PRIEST?

JESUS.

THAT'S GOOD, NOW *LIVE UP TO THE NAME*.

Uh... WHAT'S *YOUR* NAME?

VIOLENT J.

I WAS AFRAID YOU WERE GONNA SAY SOMETHING LIKE THAT. I HOPE YOU *DON'T* LIVE UP TO YOURS.

LOOK, I'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE. WHAT IF I FAIL?

YOU WON'T FAIL! YOU HAVE FAITH IN GOD? THEN LET HIS POWER CHANNEL THROUGH YOU. IF YOU BELIEVE, IT WILL HAPPEN, IT WILL.

IF YOU THINK YOU WILL FAIL, THEN YOU WILL. THEN WE WILL SEE WHERE YOUR TRUE FAITH LIES AND WHETHER YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO HEAVEN... OR NOT.

OH MERCIFUL LORD, HEAL THIS MAN THAT LIES BEFORE ME. HIS BODY IS STRICKEN BY WOUNDS THAT ARE SATAN'S DOING. HE IS NOT READY TO ENTER YOUR HEAVENLY GATES, LORD.

DO YOU HEAR ME, LORD? I ASK THAT YOU HEAL HIS BODY FROM ALL AFFLICTIONS BEFORE MY BODY RECEIVES SOME OF THE SAME!



BOOSH

BOOSH

TINKLE



BOOSH

BOOSH

BOOSH

TINKLE

"TWISTED!"



THEY
RECEIVE
HELP FROM
THIS
HOUSE.

I FEAR
THAT SOON
THEY WILL BE AT
FULL STRENGTH.
MADROX...

BE PATIENT.
WE FINESSE *THE*
NIGHTSCAPE, SO
VICTORY IS
ASSURED.



BESIDES,
YOU KNOW *OUR*
FATE, MONOXIDE,
ONCE OUR USE-
FULNESS IS GONE.
LET US NOT ACT WITH
HASTE AND *TAKE OUR*
TIME TO ENJOY
THE KILLINGS.

AGREED.
WE MUST
SAVOR THE MORTAL
REALM AS LONG
AS POSSIBLE, FOR
IT IS FILLED WITH
SO MANY
PLEASURES.

WHAT OF
THIS PRIEST?
HE *MAY*
PROVE A
NUISANCE.



HE SHALL
BE DEALT WITH...
OUR *LESSER*
BRETHREN ARE
HUNGRY.



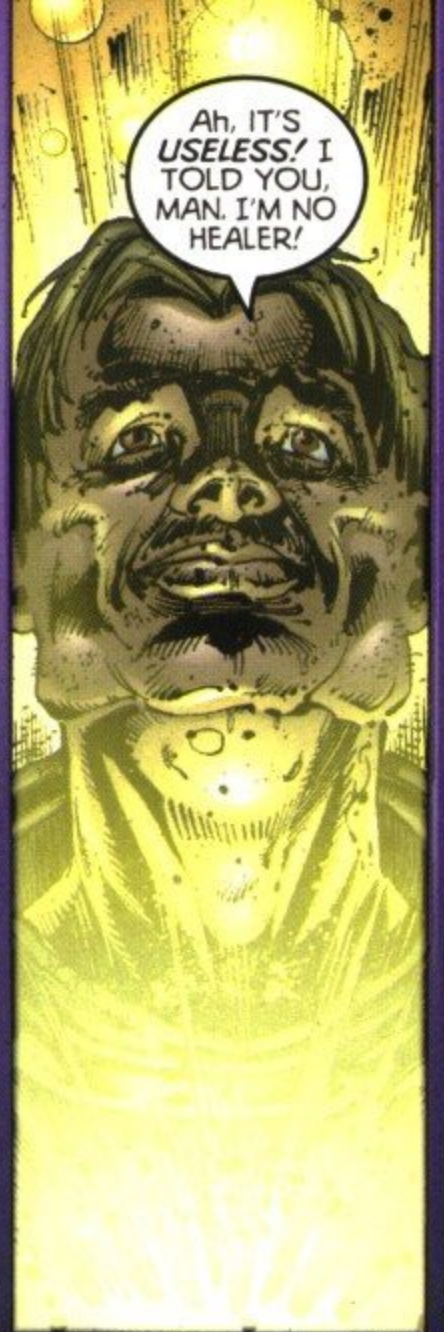
LORD,
BLESS THIS
MAN WITH
YOUR MERCY
KINDNESS...



...BESTOW
UPON HIM
YOUR HEALING
POWER...



...RESTORE
HIM, LORD,
I PRAY TO
YOU!



Ah, IT'S
USELESS! I
TOLD YOU,
MAN. I'M NO
HEALER!



WHAT?

Uuhh...
QUIT *FLAPPING*
YOUR LIPS,
I'M TRYING
TO SLEEP...

HEY! GET
YOUR *MEAT*
BEATERS
OFF ME!



WHAT ARE YOU, A BUTT BURGLAR OR SOMETHING?

BUT...

FIRST YOU'RE FONDLING ME, AND NOW YOU'RE TRYIN' TO LOOK AT MY NIPPLES?

GET OFFA ME!

WHERE THE HELL AM I, ANYWAY?

YOU'RE IN CHURCH, NUMB NUTS.



THIS AIN'T EASTER, LET'S GET THE FUCK... OOPS, I MEAN *FRICK* OUTTA HERE. SORRY PASTOR, I DIDN'T MEAN TO SOIL YOUR VIRGIN EARS.

AND I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU WOULDN'T TRY TO SOIL MY VIRGIN *ANUS*, LIKE YOU WERE TRYIN' TO DO A MINUTE AGO.

HEY, JESUS! YA DID GOOD, MAN. WE OWE YA ONE.



YEAH, AS LONG AS THE RETURN FAVOR DON'T INVOLVE NO *HOMO* TENDENCIES.



I-I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU TWO ARE; AND *DESPITE* YOUR EVIL TONGUES, APPEARANCE AND ACTIONS, I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL YOU ARE SOMEHOW INVOLVED IN *GOD'S HOLY STRATEGY*.

BROTHERS, I WILL *ALWAYS* HELP YOU, IF I CAN!

THANK YOU LORD, FOR YOUR GENEROSITY AND DIVINE INTERVENTION.



LET'S GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE. HE'S STARTIN' TO *JUDAS PRIEST* AGAIN.





THE FESTIVITY NEVER STOPS, EH BROTHER?



FUCK IT. ALL I WANT NOW IS A TALL BOTTLE OF FAYGO.



A TALL FAYGO AND FATTY FAT SKIN.

I'D BE FUCKIN' ECSTATIC IF I COULD REMEMBER WHERE I PARKED OUR RIDE.



A FAYGO, A FATTY, AND A BLUNT...

WAIT! YOU HEAR THAT?



HEY, BABIES! CAN YOU COME OUT AND PLAY WITH US?

HEE HEE HEE HEE

PUNT

OOOF!

SLICE



YOU STUPID BITCH! I JUST GOT THAT FUCKIN' FIXED.



T.WHAM

CLOWNING

HEH
HEH
HEH!

AW,
YA KNOW,
WHOEVER THE
FUCK YOU
ARE...

...I'M
NOT IN THE
MOOD TO
JACKIE CHAN
RIGHT
NOW!

CLOWNING

THOOM

WHAT'S
THE MATTER,
MORTAL? DON'T
YOU *LIKE*
SURPRISES?

SHIT!
YOU ALMOST
GOT SOME-
THING IN MY
EYE, NUT-
SACK!



UUGHN!

HAA

WHUMP

CLANG

HEY,
DOPE...

HOLD
UP, DOG.
I GOT ME
A NECK TA
CHOP!

...I
THINK THESE
BITCH BOYS
DON'T LIKE
THE *LIGHT*.

CLANGGG

CLACK

NO
SHIT?

FWHISSSSH

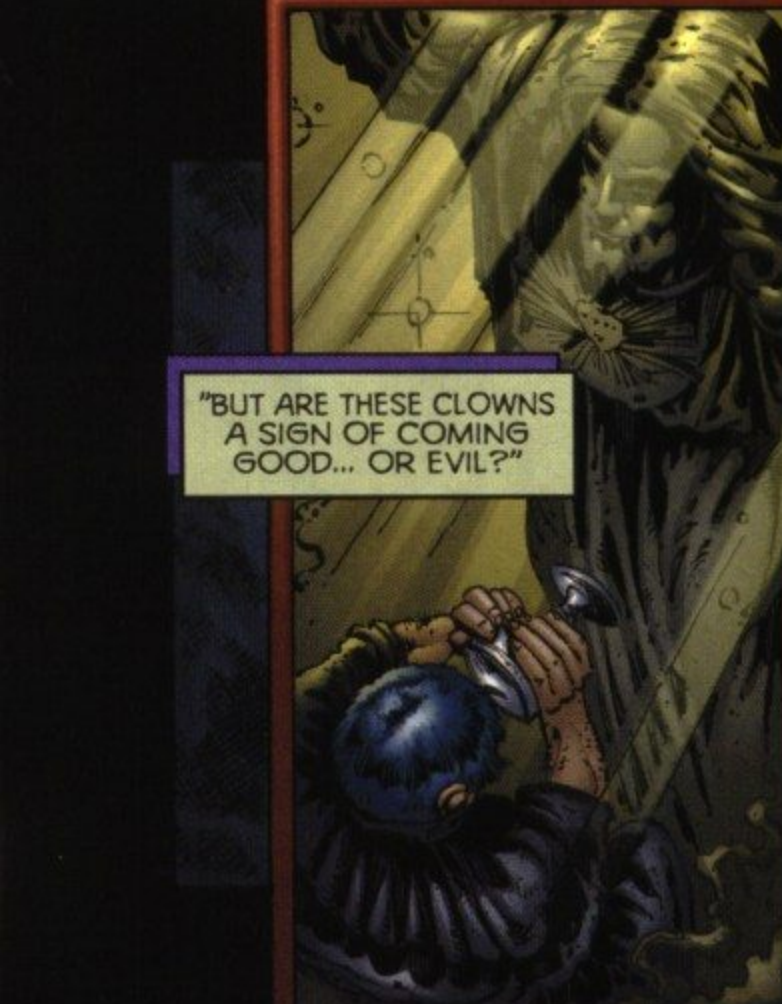
SSSSSSSSSSSS
AAAUURRRRH!

WHY,
VIOLENT J,
SIR, I BELIEVE
YOU ARE
CORRECT,
INDEEDY-
DOO!

HELL, YEAH,
NINJA. *LIGHT*
MAKES RIGHT.



"THE LIGHT, I SEEM TO BE MOVING OUT OF THE DARKNESS OF MY PAST LIFE, AND INTO THE LIGHT"



"BUT ARE THESE CLOWNS A SIGN OF COMING GOOD... OR EVIL?"



"DEAR LORD, GUIDE ME TOWARDS THE LIGHT, AND PROTECT ME FROM THE DARKNESS OF..."



YOU'VE BEEN AMUSING, BUT WE MUST SAY GOODBYE... FOR NOW!

WHERE YA GOING? WE WAS JUST WARMIN' UP!

SHIT! DON'T WORRY, YOU SKINNY OLD BITCH BAG OF BONES! THIS PARTY IS MOVING DOWN THE STREET.

GO AWAY, YOU HOOLIGANS! I'VE ALREADY CALLED THE POLICE AND THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY!



HOLD UP, FUCK-WITS! IT'S TIME FOR **ROUND TWO**.

Oh, NO NO NO NO NO! WE'VE HAD TOO MUCH FUN FOR **ONE** EVENING!

OUR WORK HERE IS DONE! NOW YOU KNOW THAT YOU WILL **NEVER** BE SAFE IN THE DARKNESS AGAIN - WE'LL ALWAYS BE **WAITING** FOR YOU!

BESIDES, THIS LITTLE TIFF WAS REALLY JUST A **DIVERSION**, SO OUR BROTHER DEMONS WOULD BE SURE TO ACCOMPLISH THEIR NIGHT'S WORK WITHOUT ANY INTERRUPTIONS FROM YOU!

DIVERSION? **TH' FUCK** YOU TALKIN' ABOUT?

HEH HEH HEH!

THE PRIEST!



"... Oh,
SHIT."

